

# "CHEERS"

INT. REBECCA'S APT. - LATER THAT NIGHT. REBECCA AND MARK ENTER.  
HE HOLDS THE DOOR FOR HER.

MARK

My, my Miss Howe, look where you live.  
Pillars, yet! Are they structural or  
cosmetic?

REBECCA

I don't know, but they hurt like hell  
when you walk into them.

MARK

Tell me you deck them at Christmas  
time.

REBECCA

That's usually when I bump into them.  
With an armload of presents.

MARK

Well, every Christmas from now on,  
boughs of holly for days.

REBECCA

(HOPEFULLY) We're going to have  
Christmas together?

MARK

We're going to do every holiday,  
Christmas, Chanukah, Kwanza. We're  
going to have fun like you wouldn't  
believe.

REBECCA

Are you ready to start right now?

MARK

Sure.

REBECCA

Okay, I'll be right back.

SHE EXITS DOWN THE HALL. HE TURNS ON THE RADIO. A RAP SONG IS ON.

MARK

Oh, calm down, child.

HE TUNES THE STATION AND FINDS SOME LIGHT JAZZ.

REBECCA

(O.S.) Oh, Marcus Aurelius, doesn't it feel like we're in high school again?

MARK

Yes, Beckus Aurelius.

REBECCA

(O.S.) You remembered our latin names.

MARK

How could I forget? You got me through Mr. Chronister's latin class.

REBECCA

(O.S.) Oh, Mr. Chronister. I forgot all about him. I had such a crush on him.

MARK

Who didn't? Vide, vice, veni.

THEY BOTH LAUGH.

REBECCA

(O.S.) You dirty mouth.

MARK

You love it.

SHE ENTERS WEARING A SEDUCTIVE BLACK ~~NEGLIGEE~~.

REBECCA

You're right. I do.

MARK

Be still my heart.

REBECCA

You like it?

MARK

Gorgeous. Get over here. I want a feel.

REBECCA

(SLINKING TO HIM) Feel away.

HE STARTS TO FEEL THE FABRIC OF THE NEGLIGEE.

MARK

It's fabulous. Give it.

REBECCA

What?

MARK

What is this? Silk? (CHECKS THE TAG)  
Rayon blend, I don't believe it. I love  
living in the 90's. What do you do?  
Throw it in on delicate and spin dry.  
Oh, we have to talk.

REBECCA

Marcus, stop teasing. The point of  
this nighty is not to discuss laundry  
instructions. The point is to...

MARK

To what?

REBECCA

You know...A man and a woman.

MARK

Where?

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REBECCA

Mark.

MARK

Rebecca, you don't...You know I'm gay,  
don't you.

BEAT. BEAT.

REBECCA

Of course I do. That's why I feel so  
comfortable wearing this in front of  
you. This is my housecoat. E...I  
paint in this. I mean, I have really  
sexy things and I paint in them.  
That's just the way I am...(THEN)  
You're gay?

MARK

Of course I am. Don't tell me you  
seriously didn't know.

REBECCA

I just always assume people are  
straight until I find out they're not.

MARK

Funny, I always assume people are gay  
until I find out they're not. Sometimes  
we both find out at the same time.  
(THEN) Come on, Rebecca. You had to  
know.

REBECCA

Well, I guess deep down, part of me  
sort of guessed. But I just so much  
didn't want you to be. I mean, we  
were always so great together.

MARK

I know, darling. Believe me, life  
would have been a lot easier if we  
could have stayed a couple forever.  
But, how can I put this? You're  
just not my type.

4/07

REBECCA

Oh.

MARK

Face it, you have the right heart,  
but the wrong part.

REBECCA

(AFTER A BEAT) It was me wasn't it?  
I'm the one who put you off girls.

MARK

No Rebecca

REBECCA

It's all right, you can tell me.  
I've heard it before.

MARK

No, in fact, I loved you so much if  
anything it confused me.

REBECCA

Oh sure, that's me. Good ol' con-  
fusing Rebecca. She has the power  
to cloud men's minds so that they  
don't like women.

MARK

Rebecca, you're the only woman I was  
ever attracted to. Well, Judy, Liza,  
Marilyn excepted. (EXPLAINING) Barbra .  
fell of the list when I saw those nails  
in 'Prince of Tides.'

REBECCA

They ruined the whole movie for me.

MARK

We know she eats jello, but this is  
ridiculous.

5/7

REBECCA

Marcus?

MARK

What Beckus?

REBECCA

Why are you gay?

MARK

It's just the way I am.

REBECCA

No, I mean if anyone had a choice,  
why would they want to have relation-  
ships with men?

MARK

That's a puzzler. Hey, you're getting  
gooseflesh. Let's snuggle up with  
the blanket.

THEY SIT DOWN TOGETHER ON THE SOFA AND SNUGGLE TOGETHER.

REBECCA

I mean, men are selfish, inconsiderate,  
insecure...

MARK

They never call.

REBECCA

We'd all just be a lot better off with-  
out them. I mean, except for you.

MARK

Thanks Rebecca.

REBECCA

You want to watch some TV?

6/7

MARK

Sure.

A BEAT.

MARK

That's not the remote control.

REBECCA

You can't blame me for trying.

FADE OUT

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